

GARWOOD GHOST STORIES



The birthday party with one uninvited guest

“Happy Birthday ” my family members screamed as my dad and mom walked through the door. It happened to be Aarons birthday. The night was almost over and so was the party. Slowly everyone started to leave then a BANG came from the kitchen. My parents raced into the kitchen to see what had fallen. The microwave was smashed on the floor. ‘Not again” my mom exclaimed. “ Yup its back” my dad said with a sigh. They were talking about the ghost that had been staying at the “Zolnowski inn”. This apparition has stayed long enough.

The next thing they new everyone else had gone home and it was the ghost who wanted the party to keep going. My parents alert of this carefully watched every room .

BANG,CRASH. The dogs had joined my parents this time as a blood curdling scream come from my mothers mouth. Her brand new mirror and lamp had fallen and were cracked all over the living room floor. My mother slowly bent down to clean up the glass and what was once a beautiful mirror and lamp “ I have had enough of this ghost and his urge to keep partying” my mother cried anxiously. My dad was left to a sudden tickle on his spine when he had the feeling the ghost didn’t want to stop or even leave. Hours passed and my parents were going around the house cleaning up after the ghost like it was a little kid. This ghost for some reason didn’t want to leave it be that the party was over. Soon to their surprise their was nothing at all. Not a sound to be heard, besides the wishful breathes from my parents . It had stopped the ghost was done for the night. Finally getting the rest they needed, the ghost returns for a last BOOM before saying his final goodbye for that night.

NEW YEARS EVE

"Please Aaron don't go to the firehouse this is the worst night when it comes," my mom begged

"I'm sorry but i have to work. You have the three dogs they will protect you for tonight," my dad responded.

"Alright be safe bi," my mom said

"Okay thanks," my dad replied.

Off he went on a long trip to Perth Amboy. "Every new years eve the ghost is the worst you must be my protector," my mom explained to the dogs. My mom paced around the house for quiet a while before finally settling down. It was almost midnight when the ghost had began his fun. CLASH, BANG, SMASH, the windows were being open and closed all around the house. my mom jumped to her feet and tried going and locking them all. She was successful after awhile. Five more mintues and it would be the new year. BUZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ. This anoying buzzing sound approached the dogs ears and they got up and started to bark. "whats wrong guys" my mom asked nervously. Then a dead silence nothing was making a sound except the countdown on the t.v. "3,2,1 Happy new Year!" the t.v. people screamed. That's when the really bad stuff happened. The lights started flickering, then the door was locking and unlocking, and all off a sudden the t.v. blacked out and then a stop to everything. Nervously my mom got up and locked the door turned all the lights on and plugged in the t.v. Having enough done for that night she called my father to tell him. As she walked around the corner to get the phone it started up again. This time the phone fell off the hanger and the kitchen lights went out. My mother screamed grabbed the phone and ran.. Finishing her long but very scared conversation with my dad the ghost must have heard because for the rest of the night nothing made a sound not even the dogs. And it turned out to be a very exciting way to start the new year.

The unappealing ghost haunt

“Tracy,” the ghost started to whisper.
“where are you? what do **you** want?” my mom starggard.
“Tracy” that’s all the ghost could state.

Comment [1]: MsSpiezio:
Watch these mistakes!

Comment [2]: MsSpiezio:
reword

a sudden stop. the world seemed to have been paused. my mom not knowing what to do ran in a screaming terror up the stairs and locked herself in the bathroom. no sound came from anywhere. as she was deciding to **go into her quiet, out of sight bedroom**, she heard heavy thuds coming up the stairs.

Comment [3]: MsSpiezio:
stronger word choice here

“Aaron? is that you?” my mom questioned.

the problem was she knew for a fact my dad was at the firehouse and wouldn’t be home till tomorrow. she was trying to make herself calmer. the foot steps kept coming closer and closer. they were right outside the door and stopped. **my mom nervously reached for the door handle with a very shaky hand and yanked it open.** nothing was there. she walked quickly into her bedroom not looking back. the rest of the day past on. not to many sounds came from the any place in the house.

Comment [4]: MsSpiezio:
Maybe add in some thoughts here... those italics thoughts or internal conflicts your mom must have been thinking at this moment

Comment [5]: MsSpiezio:
This is a slow down moment! Go into EXPLICIT detail about this. She gets out of bed, walks across the carpet... describe ever move here!

the night time came and my mom was relaxed enough to leave her bedroom. she made it to the basement and started to do the wash. **she was waiting for it to be done when again footsteps were going around the house one by one. step by step. now coming done** the stairs every so slowly. my mom poked her head around the corner and looked. she gasped as she saw a dark, ghostly figure walking down the stairs. my mom carefully backed up and by accident ran into the dog. the dog yelped and my mom looked around the corner and the figure was gone. terrified now she went back into the room and sat straight up in the rolling chair keeping her eye on thee door way. a little while after she fell asleep. as soon as

Comment [7]: MsSpiezio:
down

Comment [6]: MsSpiezio:
Slow down moment!

my dad walked through the door my mom raced up the stairs and told him everything. from that night on she always has a knife under her pillow.

WHY ME?????

“MA I cant take this anymore,” my mom acknowledge.

“ well Tracy, i don’t now what to tell you any more. you brought this ghost into the house I’m sure you can figure out what to do.

“that’s the thing ma i don’t know what to do any more,” my mom angrily claimed.

“how about you,your sister,and i spend the night here and Aaron can go to my house for the night.”

“okay that sounds like a plan.” my mom said eagerly.

my mom told my father what was going to happen that night and he agreed to it. my father left the house and it was just the three women. the

night was at a good start and then it all turned bad about 1 in the morning. my mother and grandmother had been watching t.v. when pillows started flying off the couch and getting tossed across the room. my grandma shocked at this stupidly walked over to the couch and tried to catch the pillows. it was only making it worse. my aunt had waken up by now and waddled over to my mom who was in the corner. my grandma ran over to them and screamed frantically "Tracy sherry lets go now" they ran out of the house and ran to the neighbors. they told them everything and they had called the police. the problem was it was a ghost and they couldn't do much about it. the police arrived and by then everything settled down but the whole neighbor hood were out side in their pj's watching this. the sun had started to come up and everyone had finally gone back to their houses and the police had left. they carefully walked back into the house and cleaned up the mess. my grandma cautiously paced around the house while my mom and aunt sat nervously on the sofa. my father came home and they talked quickly about last night. my parents were walking my grandma and aunt out to their cars. when they tried to get back in the house they had relizzed the door was locked. and all they could hear were smashing sounds of mirror braking inside the house.

The almost ghost murder

it was the first day my parents moved into the new house. they had a strong feeling something was seriously wrong. the prior owner hadn't told them about the ghost. the first day was like an adventure when the first noticed something was wrong. they finished unpacking the moving truck and started to unpack everything else. my dad went to the other room to start there and all of a sudden, in a split second, BOOM. my mom screamed when she got into the other room. my dad had "fallen" off the step stool. he dizzily got up and said to my mother, "something pushed me". my mom thinking he hit his head told him to knock his silliness off and get back to work. a couple hours later BAMM. my dad ran into the other room where my mom had slipped and fell down the stairs. "Something pushed me" my mom mumbled.

"i told you. there is something seriously wrong here. we have been here for almost a day and bad stuff is already happening. my dad exclaimed.

the day went on. no harm came to anyone or anything. it was about 2 in the morning when the ghost showed his deadliness. the ghost might have been an apparition but somehow it managed to find away to kill someone. the ghost was basically strangling my father but as soon as my mom got up to turn the heat on she saw something and helped my father get away from his death. the ghost got pretty mad at this because he started to shake the bed and rattle the windows and move the curtains with a big gush of wind. my parents totally freaked out couldn't move a muscle. the ghost finally stopped his enjoyment and left. my mother and father talked about his almost death by a ghost. they talked to the prior owner about this and everything was explained. they thought nothing would happen to them any more. but that was not the case at all.

THE BLESSING OF THE HOUSE

“come on in pastor Sam” my mom exclaimed whipping around her golden hair.

“okay okay tell me every thing that’s been happening,” pastor Sam wordily explained.

tracy and aaron told him eveyrything that has been happening. they started from the begging by saying “when ever hes about to cause trouble the windows rattle,” and they didn’t stop till everything had been told. All of a sudden, the priest, and my parents jumped out of their skins when the fireplace lit up and music started blasting. the priest clenched the bible in his arms even tighter. A couple more incidents happened before the pastor started his magic. he was blessing the house. he had finished and gave tracy and aaron specific insturctions. “when ever the ghost is here,keep repeating these words till hes gone. Go away, you are not wanted here,leave us alone, go back to rest,” the pastor stated.

“okay, thank you for everything,” my parents said in unison.

a while after he left “BOOM,CLANG,SMACK.” all of a sudden the wooden doors started opening and closing shut. my mom carefully and quietly got off the coach, fixed her floral dress,and said “go away, you are not wanted here,leave us alone,go back to rest,” my mom quietly stated. she repeated these words for about ten mintues until all the comotion finally stopped. it was a dead silence. you could hear a pin drop. days after days passed and no more paronmal activity. a few more times my mom used these strong words before it stopped. months after months passed and nothing came to trouble them. so they thought....

To be continued...